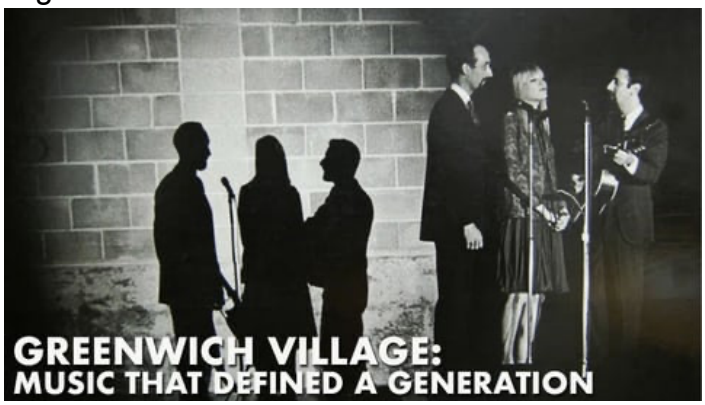
1. Earliest memories: DIGITIZED https://archive.org/details/2042906-familyFilms family film archives
2. ** BUNNY HOP** —-:> the Bunny Hop Experience. For a 5 yr old birthday, mom took me to the Hotel NEW YORKER in NYC. The kids were called onto the dance floor and the MC led this long chain of people in doing the Bunny Hop while snaking around and gathering more participants; each grabbing the waist or wherever of the person in front!
3. Tv - Superman -
4. Sexual awareness: caught me playing pee on me with neighbors kid (Suzanne Altholz), show me yours I show u mine, blue button; a game I devised led, played by 7&8 yrs old cousins in the bushes while adults partied
5. Growing up in Roslyn: New 2car garage + covered Patio with Terrazzo flooring. 8Mm videos exist.
6. Grade school East Hills
7. Summer camp Watitoh
8. Divorce Two Moms
9. Growing up in Floral Park
10. Fire,sex,lies,spy's, drugs
11. TRIPS TO GREENWICH VILLAGE, the Folk Scene ABC TV 1966 first GF ANN KLOS SLEEPING OVER above the Fantastics. Her mother was a naturalist in that she had all sorts of vitamin vitamins and herbs and was vegetarian. She was also sexually open in such a way that she allowed me to be in bed with Ann clause in the mornings with Ann under the covers and me fingering her juicy pussy While her sister sat on the covers at our feet and mom was making breakfast for us all. It felt so natural and home unlike my very unprogressive grandmother's home where my mom and I lived with my sister and our dog Herman.
12. 
13. Those were the days of the folk music scene and learning to play guitar. I would practice every day eight hours a day and on weekends go in to see various artists such as Judy Collins, Bob Dylan, Mississippi John hurt, Tim Harden, Peter, Paul and Mary, Len Chandler, I remember Gerde's Folk city, the Cafe Wha: sitting across the street in a bar from the café Y a man walked in with his guitar and I recognized him. It was Pat Sky I don't remember if we talked or not, but it was folk music royalty that had gravitated to the village in those days. I'm watching a documentary that speaks exactly to the tone of the world about Joan Baez on a website called via KANOPY.COM . I was spending weekends away from home for the first time. Harmony exploding. Shot film and might have some of the

negatives here in Florida.




14. V
15.
16. . The bitter end
17. Comics, TV, Electronics, Basement Chemistry, sci-fair UV,
18. World change #1 - JFK Assassination, blowing glass in HS Chen lab while cutting a class
19. Move out of Grandmas - ENTER AJS
20. Divorce - Wollensak tape recorder
21. Speaker in tree - destiny as a broadcaster
22. Dad Sunday visits
23. Guitar - Jimmy Calvert, 1964 worlds Fair first public performance
24. 1969 Move to Manhattan - Charles st
25. Darkroom, Taxi driver
26. George Delmerico - best friend & music champion
27. ABC-TV Network News Special Events
28. 1970 Jamaica adventures - journal start
29. 1975 Move to Calif after diving board accident in Miami Beach @ G&Gs
30. Arrive Laurel Canyon Jim Calvert, Norman Marzano - Angel dust writing camel caravan
31. Living N. Hollywood friends widow
32. Bob Marley at the Roxy
33. Fleeing the fleas
34. Life at Ynez's
35. 1975 GTF
36. Doug F, Rene Assa
37. Tea 922 - Life shacked up w Mala, Mindwinds —->
38. I will be meditating today, August 13, on what I will be saying to my audience later on this evening. I just realized the significance of the date, 8/13. Back in 1976 I lived at 813 Lucille Avenue in Silverlake, Los Angeles, Mala Schein, my amazing first LA Girlfriend I shared the home and it was the only time I ever lived as "man and wife" I. An actual house. In those days, I was performing at the Troubadour, famous musicians, hang out where many stars were discovered
39. . Mala coming into my life was predicted by the license plate of my first LA car, a Beetle Volkswagen that bore the license plate "922-TEA"

September 22. Six days after buying the car, I would meet Mala whose birthday was September 22. She was 17 when I met her and 18 when we moved in together. THE FIRST TIME and LAST I ever lived with a woman for two years inour own home as Man and Wife. Our love lasted two years.

40.
41. Blue Boxes
42. Meeting Stefani V. in Guitar class
43. Enter Henry Garciga
44. Darkroom 1152 Kingsley
45. 54 East Sound
46. 1980 Birth of V.A.R.I.O.U.S. Logo
47. 1982 west Moreland house - meet Ed Elkin & Bonnie Newman
48. 1983 V.A.R.I.O.U.S. Media INK
49. 1991 Move to Maui, Bonnie Newman
50. 2005, depression, Daniela makes bio Video - SAVES MY LIFE
51. Music meetups- enter GF Anne Tuki
52. 1994 - Saving Moms life
53. Giving up Maui residences 2012
54. Moving to the mainland, May 2016
55. NJ housing struggles
56. Birthday fire @ 33 crone court 4.11.20
57. Enter Clinton Inn
58. Maxine the Brave & Friendly Squirrel of TENAFLY: https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCWK2cBya9O3DClgRt2l6geA
59. Memories of Mom
60. Dealing with failing teeth & Health
61. Storage dissolution
62. Where to Move?
63. FLORIDA Dec 4, 2023

The photo also Memorializes Dad turning Marvin's ring toward the camera. You probably have his star sapphire ring? It was too heavy and not symbolic as is the Masonic-symbol; mirroring my inventive, builders spirit; Organizations, Exhibits, Public Edutainments; many Mom attended like at the Body Mind Spirit Festival of 1983 at the Shrine Auditorium. It was 8 yrs since moving to LA. I included mom in many New Age-kinds of Presentations and Experiences. She was always so open minded, knowledgeable and curious. She thanked me for including her also to parties I was invited to.

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Addendum: Other Areas of focus
1994-1998 SAN FRANCISCO DAYS
Peter Yarrow
1978 songwriter magazine
1985-87 Creative Computer @ CMSI
1998- mom visits SF NURSE ME BK 2 health
1997 - Europe Adventure w ED ELKIN

1998 - SIGGRAPH - DAVE WARNER
1947 - creative person is born birth-path, the family black sheep white sheep - musician, artist, think different, don't measure up
Affected by divorce
Sex play early on, Blue Button
ROSLYN, DDT FOG JEEPS
Dads influence
Moms influence
Grandpa boxing champion garage
Bass Brothers builders

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Electronics kit, germanium crystal radio age 7
Radio Electronics  magazine teaches electronics
Mom took me to Lafayette Radio & Electronics
. https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lafayette_Radio_Electronics

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Recording Engineer career of choice:
Left on FB Herbie Hancock thread:

Tina Terry my business was Graphics-On-Wheels: hauling my 512 Mac around designing logos with Freehand 2 LOL also was 2nd Engineer; wired 54 East a 40 track studio in Pasadena. Bronco had a remote truck nearby, owned along with my bosses who recorded the Stones, Honky Tonk Woman, CMS Digital. 1979-1980.
———————#export to accouterments 5.11.24 #———————
5.27.24- losing track of sources this compilation is created from. Need a system. probling different Dropbox account. the TASOB file folder of text is best resource. I think I downloaded already? DID. FOUND FOLDER HERE ARE THE CHAPTERS. MAY MACJOURNAL IS A BETTER TOOL? HMMM.

Born Creative

Every Human Being is born in a blank slate. In fact even before being born, we are programmed by the sounds, smells, feelings, emotional statse of our mother, and to a lessor extent to the sound of our fathers voice.We begin to become imprinted by our environment as our computer-mind/brain develops; trying to make sense of the input of all these things. More than likely, we were sung to by both parents. I think in my case this heightened my birth gift of copious creativity centered around Musical hearing and exposure to being photographed all the time by parents, grandparents and singing us lullabies to help us go to sleep or to acquire us down as they held us in their arms rocked us.

My dear mother picked up on my musical abilities and artistic sensitivities. I remember her telling me how I used the walls of our home for finger painting with my excriment! One of my most impressive moments was going shopping with Mom in the shopping center in Hempstead LI (we lived in Roslyn at the time in a a home my grandfather built along with many others.

From iphone:
Executive SummaryMy vision is to awaken the artist in everyone, to unlock creativity and empower every human to live and act at their highest potential while stimulating/facilitating personal and planetary growth and harmony.

This proposal describes an An Artist Resource and Community Service Center to provide a stimulating and Nourishing environment for creative explorations in various media

Branded as “Creativity Cafe™" the online and multi-location offline venue and electronic network will connect with others in such centers around the world to co-create productions edutainment and bettering the human condition and personal agenda's of venue denizens. The community will create, distribute and broadcast mass-media designed to be uplifting, providing positive models for the advancement of civilization and planetary wellness.In 1980, Visionary Artists Resources Including Other Unique Services was formed to create an community forum where artists could interactively share their art and talents with each other and live/cyber audiences. The idea being to establish a nurturing and healing environment for free creative expression and expansion catalyzed by the large-screen projection of works of art in an uncurated first come first serve and informal showcase in an “atmosphere where strangers are just friends who haven't yet met” the art beoming the glue to forges new friendships and insights into one's self and the creative process.The early showcases filled a need in the an community by providing a place after an artists formal education to cross-fertilize the arts, provide connections and offer an educational form of entenainment to the an loving public. The deeper reason for these foams is to announce the formation of an Artists Resource and Synergy Center (Creativity Cafe). This service based facility will primarily be an artists network and community cultural resource and referral center. Its purpose is to use An and Technology for personal and planetary healing as well as for education and entertainment... The management is envisioned as a cooperative of creative individuals, companies and corporations united in producing educational and creative works of art for the betterment of humankind.In 1983 a team of artists, supported by many individuals, organizations and corporations actualized thevision I had on July 11, 1980 of the artists resource and healing center. With

over $125,000 worth of donatedequipment and services, we designed and built a prototype of the center for the FutureWorld Expo 83 at the LosAngeles Convention Center, For four days, a volunteer staff of 65 operated our booth that provided the onlysource of informadon directing attendees to the vendors, booths, and special events happening during the expo.There was no printed program.Our setup included a complete video studio, 3 computer graphics terminals (with artists educating thepublic in their use), and the worlds first Optical Memory Disk Recorder-one of only five in the world that camestraight out of a DoD show. This W.O.R.M. recorder was used as part of an image storage and retrieval systemcontaining the portfolios of our member mists. The output of the Disk recorder was switched with the liveinterviews and displayed on a large projection monitor in our Artists Resource Center at the front door of theexpo. Participating companies included Sony Communications Products, Chromatics, Inc., Interactive Videodisc,Inc., Merlin Video Publishing, Educational Electronics Corp., Long Beach Cable, the Invention Factory andothers.We kept our video studio busy interviewing leaders of the community ranging from from internationallyknown sports figures, performing artists and musicians, to a police commander and Buckminster Fuller (who dieda month later). We asked them the following questions:

PEOPLE WHO INFLUENCED ME
RALPH BASS - UNCLE, electronics kit age 7, tape recorder
GRANDPA EDWARD I BASS - Taking Pictures, Stereo Realist, Surveyor's scope on tripod.
Howard Rotz - grade school chum who would get free samples of chemicals from manufacturers and make rocket fuel, smoke and fire from combining the chemicals, learned about magnesium and potassium permaganate.
TURNING POINTS:
Age 4 - Sex - I'll show you mine if you show me yours?
Age 7 Electronics - Uncle Ralph - germanium radio kit, then radio electronics magazine's howto articles, mom's many transports to Laffayatte Radio in Syosset where she moved eventually with John Sands into a home they designed and built together.
Age 9 - model railroad's exposure both thru Frank Fink's dad, Sam who also played me the syncopated clock melody which I play to this day on my recorder (plastic), Peter Epstein
Age 11 - sex
Age 12 - Tape Recorder - Uncle Ralph story of WPAT RADIO not the radio. Mom, to soften the blow of her divorce from my dad (picked me up at CAMP WATITOH
Age 12 - Grandpa's basement play

—---------- EVERYTHING ABOVE COPIED —---
NEW DOC. JUN 1 1:34AM 2024

June 11, 2024

I always had an interest in recording ever since I was 12 my mom got a divorce and to soften the blow of separating and the anger she got me a tape recorder WOLLENSAK T1515-4 STEREO TAPE RECORDER. I HAD A LITTLE RESISTIVE MIXER with three pots to mix three sources. my cousin Ronnie and I used to Experiment  with it

II would hang a speaker connected to the output of the little mixer out in the tree opposite my second story window overlooking the sidewalk and connect a microphone to the WALLENSAK ck which enabled me to have a PA system I e used to talk to the kids after school. running a mock radio station called WVIP very important person
mixing a clock radios output Vvia alligator clips connected to the speaker into the pan pot of the little mixer

Writen 6.26.24 in response to a FB post by Richard Fusey.
1970-1971 FILLMORE EAST EXPERIENCE
Thanks for this post Rich. I attended many concerts there. I may have shared my story of spending 4 days and 3 nights backstage in 1970 or 71? I was picked up by a gal in the light show crew who also ran a place called the Cinematek (sp?) on 3rd and 10th. It was that place that seeded Creativity Cafe™ dreams. We became friends. She brought me backstage on a Friday; the beginning of a Grateful Dead weekend. I'd never heard of them. We drank loads of the OJ spiked with LSD. All the cigarette machine paper matchbooks were also secret carriers of LSD. I was backstage most of the time up on the light show deck. Had never heard of the plaster casters before (they took impressions of the erect ducks of the musicians). Back in the house at times, I was Mesmerized by the light show projections punctuating the music, so much so, that watching listening to the band play was secondary.  it was only after the second day in the theater on Saturday when they played the 24 track tapes back that I actually heard (listened to) the music.  They played on Saturday night also. She drove me home in her vehicle of choice, a hearse to my West Village apartment and proceeded to give me head for the first time in my life. Little did I know that two years before, the party in an upper east side apartment the band had rented was filled with all sorts of drugs. I was a recording engineer and my Bosses at MAP CITY RECORDS invited me. There was a pile of cocaine on a mirror in the bedroom and a large tank of nitrous oxide in the living room that had five hoses attached so more than one could be inhaling the gas. I was only 22 or 23 at the time.

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I worked as a film coordinator at ABC TV New York Network News in the Special Events department. I was there from 1966 through 1968. I witnessed the changeover from film to Digital and worked with the very last film editor (Ed Lempa) who was still cutting film for the News and documentary shows before he retired and ABC TV went all digital. I used to bring my guitar in and play during times when we weren't busy covering special events and met two gals who needed a guitar player who were in the radio studio. One of the maintenance

guys knew that I played guitar and told me about them and brought me over to their Radio. That began my association with guardians of the rainbow and my very first band. One of the two gals also became my first girlfriend.

I worked as a film coordinator at ABC TV New York Network News in the Special Events department. I was there from 1966 through 1968. I witnessed the changeover from film to Digital and worked with the very last film editor who was still cutting film for the News and documentary shows before he retired and ABC TV went all digital.
The units film editor saying “this is last documentary I’ll cut on film. I have to learn a whole new way of editing now.” What else could he have meant? Perhaps the timing is off by a couple years I was in the control room for Apollo 11 moon mission coverage in July 1969. We had global mixing responsibility with fourty feeds from NASA, Gladstone tracking station, Jules Bergman in Cape Canaveral, Howard K Smith in Washington, so many other points of transmission were being filtered into our control room to be mixed into one live feed on the trunk line distributed to all of the TV stations in the network and beyond. Wally Pfister was the head of our unit. His son, Wally Pfister Jr., is a celebrated Film Director.
I used to send out film for edge coding, and magstripe transfers. Don't recall if 16mm or 35. I know the film cans, taped closed from Vietnam marked exposed film do not open or Xray came in with contraband! LOL our unit covered all the space shots from Mercury, Gemini and Apollo.  I worked with Jules Bergman the science reporter. I moved to California in 1975 and got a job at Newjack Sound. I was splicing audio tape music cues into the Christian TV show called INSIGHT.

landing in Los Angeles in 1975 one of my first jobs was cutting dubs of cassettes featuring John Lennon, singing wheels spinning round and round i just had to get away.
https://youtu.be/IZBsTeGwSyE?si=bfm_IiYM4IdjjOjh
Born To Make Music Bringing People Together
One thing I noticed about me is my love of making music ever since I was four and got turned onto an organists performance in a mall music store, THAT WAS THE MOMENT when this young boys soul was inspired to make music, since it touched and moved me so deeply. The power of music to bring people together inspired me as well as listening to the radio growing up. I’ve been watching A movie called rules don't apply and there's a scene in there that has music that brought me together with the first female dance partner that wasn't my mother this song was Venus by Frankie Avalon I think.
I got my first guitar at fourIt was proficient by the age of six of playing chords on the piano that my dear mothers so gratefullyAcquired to give me a kennel lessonsMany years later just to have in the house recognizing that I had a musical soul.
1977- Many lonely years after breakup with Mala in LA, Then Stefani,
the Sarah housePeters
days of sitting at tables with family and friends of parents feeling like I dont belong but I was doing what was expected of me.

audio setting up yet another studio, printing blowup business cards
when I hit Hollywood Trying to land a job in the music industry.
========== ### ==========
ADDENDUM July 1st, 2024
I did a search for EARTH DAY FESTIVAL; my best Maui presentation of my CC idea's on my Hard Drive and this came up for the anniversary of the Venue Vision: July 11, 1980: Com ing up on another Anniversarry
•••••••••• Wednesday, July 11, 2007 11:56:28 AM Pacific/Honolulu ••••••••••
We made music last night, really nice. Jim came back from a month of travels and added a lot. Kachina never made it, just Ellen. We broadcast from my stickam.com site (MauiMacMan) and from what our viewers said, the sound was great!
Today I was delivered three presents in memorial of the 27th anniversary of the birth of Visionary Artists Resources Including Other Unique Services (V.A.R.I.O.U.S., 501c3) and the FOR PROFIT project that organization was founded to design and implement; Creativity Cafe™ a sustainable community venue and transformatonal theater designed to fund nonprofits, and edutain local and global citizens.
I had a rare meeting and swim today with the beautiful woman who made the video that saved my life! Then, quite unexpectedly, a remarkable call came in a woke me up from a nap.
It was from a person from the Zaadz.com network whom I'd never met but had been interacting with via email. This new friend basically said, I recognize your ability, dedication, passion, frustration and integrity of mission to uphold and move forward the vision and programs of Creativity Cafe and I want to support that and you! You can count on me as your silent angel and point of reference in the next round that you have been so well prepared for in your amazing chain of accomplishments. I was told, consider me your "volunteer ombudsman!"
I wouldn't have gotten the call if perhaps I had not listened to the inner voice and body's message. I had been sitting outside my 4pm appointment with the artist who wanted to engage my services to set up an audio system and performance rig. He had some beautiful images
It was on the night of July 11th - 12th 1980 that the vision of Creativity Cafe unfolded, while we (he) sleep under the stars at Zuma beach. I was with Richard Neiderberg (of Garden Theatre Festival fame - I was Festival Photographer). Richard slept. I was up all night receiving the vision of an artists resource center and how it would be the best way to affect change in our world - thru the networking potential of computers and the Internet.
We need a venue to collect creative people and those who also find it impossible to be "normalized," to give them a place to be nurtured, nourished, appreciated, applauded and rewarded. A place to birth healing and educational edutainment and experiences designed to help a person or community transform and reinvent itself. A place to use their soulful and spirit guided creativity to nurture their community and our world.
By having a venue and edutainment center where creative solutions to our challenges can be forged - via collaboration, collective consciousness and

creative approaches to things unable to be seen from “inside the box” thinking, we can expedite evolution and jump start a revolution in consciousness, positive media and reinvent our general systems, governmental estrangements (and enstranglements), outmoded systems and antiquated mass media created consciousness. Creativity Cafe is being designed to birth the new world of global community, so well seeded by the Internet. Now is the time for positive media (and edutainment) producers to align with marketing mavens and the backbone of the Creativity Cafe Community Venue Operating System (3CVoS).
The gift of information and contact points for about half a dozen people my Zaadz friend communicated to me, in a two-and-a-half hour phone call, was phenomenal! What a great gift to birth CCs new beginning (which I wasn’t really aware of today although I am wearing the shirt that bears the mark of God), to have a seasoned business pro take interest in my project!! She offered accolades of appreciation that help to fill the void of appreciation - created by so few understanding what is birthing thru me. That leaves little room for relations with “common friends” as I never was one for chit chat, given my intensity and focus on manifesting the vision.

Those who are not aggressively building a better world by orchestrating the kinds of things I have been able to (often single handedly) do, although wonderful people, just don’t hold my interest long enough to become personal friends. Unless there is some creative or intrinsic heart-bond association, I much prefer to be creative on my Mac, developing my images, music, web sites, multimedia, resting (a big part of my day) and weaving words to manifest the next stage of this great work for the world.

Influences. Of creativity: friends as father figures

George Delmerico 65 Charles St.
Village Voice Art Director
I also had a brief experience working for eith AD Bob Cato record cover and book designer when photo gor a guys dream a magazine
called creative force.

.
TOLD TO GEORGE HUBLITZ 7.17.24

I hear you now Geo! Are you getting ANY enjoyment from being alive? As I said, I’d be glad to help you with electricity bills if you chose to live in comfort OF THE AC UNIT? But I also understand when you’re so severely challenged that you really don’t want to deal with anything on any level. INDEED LESS IS MORE. MAYBE finally it’s time to move to California if ANY family will help you? Perhaps you’re thinking about how many years you have left? I get like that when sick. Alway glad to read you George. I’ll try calling when the moment is

right. Actually, I wrote a song with that title in a moment inspired by being with my friend when I lived in Greenwich Village. He lived across the street and used to love to have me play guitar while he worked because you see he was the Art Director for the Village voice, George Delerico was his name, he died. probably probably have a Coca-Cola overdose! LOL  He used to swizzle COKE and smoke endless pounds of pot as he drew the most miraculous illustrations for the voice and NEW YORKER magazine.  but he prolly rotted his brain, teeth and body by constantly slurping the sugary syrup. I'm sure because of all the sugar he took in - he was obsessive, essential  to his art. He was Bi and always had multiple sex partners . It was a real trip to be George's best friend. We used to savior every Dylan record that would come out back in 1970. Those were the years of having a really close and supportive friend OK George. That makes you the second significant George in my life. Thank you for being in it. I'm all the better for knowing you.

Get yourself a drum kit on that iPad and let me hear what you come up with as you beat on the ai skins

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From 1982-1984  1809 West Moreland Blvd. was where I lived with Ed Elkin and a bunch of other folks since the house had 13 rooms. Here is part of my story.

Anton and wife where a young couple back in 1982…who also lived at Westmoreland House. they were housemates in a great house near downtown LA founded by Ed Elkin, PhD who became my mentor, and tour guide during our European adventures Don Conreaux and other residents who filled the 14 rooms made this house real "spiritual birthing place" and mystery school, the high vibration of our household members was a real learning experience for me. Without them, I never would've been able to make creativity cafe at the LA convention center a reality. The house  was a healing and peaceful place of loving couples and daily spiritual practices. A crucible of a Karass of visionaries and evolutionaries. Bless Ed Elkin RIP. A GUIDE in many ways to my further transformation and empowerment. A transformative palace of people aligned in purpose inspirational and filled with lots of loving hearts.

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Hey Siri type today's date what day is today? Hey Siri what day is today?

————————

October 22, 2024 thinking about my early days on Charles Street hanging out in the first place I lived outside of home with mother and grandpa. There is a Frye boots sexual exploration hanging out with George Del Merrico of the Village voice sitting on the fire escape, watching the people and photographing the people passing below as the leaves change on the trees, writing the song sitting

on a Charles Street stoop. Entertaining taking computer classes at NYU meeting that woman From Canada and having a weeklong affair I was a cab driver for three years used to hang out in Washington Square playing guitar photographing. My first girlfriend was in the village in 1964 and clause who lived above the village that the Fire what was the theater fantastic theater on Thompson Street off of West fourth. Her mom was a vegetarian and it was the first time I had a girlfriend that I was able to put my finger in while we slept together and her sister would sit on the edge of the bed while Anne was getting all juicy from my fingering her, but we never had sex that wasn't to happen until many years later 1968 when Rosen swag and I would go out and he introduced me to Claire Cavillaro who is still alive. I would get her pregnant three times along with Karen Brenner who lived across the street from me before Claire. Carin got pregnant from me twice. That's when I began work at Map city records as a recording engineer and soon moved from an assistant when I could've remained an assistant assistant and a bigger better studio as an engineer, but because I am a musician and songwriter, I thought I would have mortal learn hanging out with Peter Anders and Vinny Poncia

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11/1/24

On LinkedIn responding to Victors post:

Congratulations Victor. Let's not forget in 1985 the CREATIVE COMPUTER EXHIBIT opened at the CALIFORNIA MUSEUM of SCIENCE and INDUSTRY Showcasing computer graphics & digital artists. Their exhibit offered community artists hands on training and use of an 8bit paint program called PICTURE THIS. School groups came in to get demos from neighborhood artists in the use of computers to make graphics and rudimentary color cycle, animation. They also had an AGFA MATRIX film recorder to output the artist work on slides or negative film stock.

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Peter H. Rosen

Harold Isaacs I flunked out of college after 6 months of cutting classes to become a radio engineer with a 3rd class license at the college radio station (WCWP) where I cut my sound recording/mixing teeth. Broadcasting was in my blood. I was 21 and wWent to CBS on 6th Ave. looking for work. I remember "Moondoggie" was outside as I left [ https://www.huckmag.com/.../moondog-counterculture-icon...]. CBS passed, so I went to ABC. HR tested me and snapped me up for the ABC-TV NEW YORK Special Events Unit; jumping me ahead of desk assistants; the lowest level positions elsewhere in the company, hoping to be placed in that Unit where they immediately stationed me. I tended thecUPI Machines - ripping the news off for our producers and kept a film log looking thru the daily film logs, for footage shot by stringers and camera crews that might be of interest to the Special Events producers. I always had had a high aptitude for science. Now I was working in the same unit as my childhood hero, Jules Bergman the science editor. Our Unit covered all the space shots from Mercury, thru the Apollo moon landing July 1969. I had

moved on to become a recording engineer, but went back to the ABC studio master control room where my old work associates were producing the trunk feed to all the other broadcastersz globally. I saw man walking on the moon before the feed was switched live out to the world. I received the perfect education and contributed in ways that no college could prepare me for. I even got to live out my childhood dream of being a TV Cameraman (age 22) during the 1968 NABET strike. You might like this site all about broadcasting: https://eyesofageneration.com/